

# MR. CLAY.

The candidate of the Federal party for the Presidency, well merits the title which has lately been bestowed upon him,—"The Complete Letter Writer." We call upon the candid of our opponents, now to point to a single subject of politics, and we will give them Mr. Clay's opinions in favor of either or both sides of the question. He seems to have thrown aside all regard for candor and fairness—seems blind to the possibility of his duplicity being discovered, and just writes ahead suiting his sentiments upon the subject on which he is addressed, to the tastes of those where he expects the correspondence to circulate. He has written a Northern and Southern letter on the Tariff—the one full bent for protection—the other opposed to this policy. He has written a Northern and Southern letter upon Texas: the one to court and win the Abolitionists, in which he declares his hostility to the admission of Texas into the Union, preferring rather to see it an independent government upon our borders than to displace a "respectable portion of the people of this country"—the other intended to flourish in a Southern climate to catch slaveholders, in which he disavows all connection between the subjects of Abolition and Texas, and expresses a personal willingness and desire to see the incorporation of the latter into the Union. What bare-faced, unmasked duplicity! What an aspersion upon the good sense of the people, this avowed purpose of duping them! Is it not fresh in the remembrance of every one, that but for Mr. Clay, Texas would now be a component part of the United States. Nearly the whole people were in favor of it. A sense of its vital importance was felt throughout the whole land, until Mr. Clay thought proper to oppose it; and shame, he said, a large party were submissive enough to forego their opinions, and yoke in the train as willing servants of this dictatorial leader. And if we shall be told Texas—if a barbarian horde under the fostering care and protection of British patronage, helped on by British influence and British gold, shall sweep over and desolate that fair land—plundering and destroying the lives of its citizens; and leading its daughters away into captivity; if a tyrant and a monster, with a mongrel mercenary soldiery at his back shall be permitted in the dispensation of Providence, to carry war, desolation, ruin, devastation, slaughter and defilement into the bosom of Texas, what an awful responsibility will rest upon Henry Clay and his deluded followers, who might, and would not prevent the barbarous and bloody tragedy—the infamous ravishment of virtue that will ensue, if these worse than savages shall triumph and conquer. The cries of widows whose husbands and protectors have been butchered, will appear against him. Orphans, whose fathers have been dragged into slavery, and whose mothers have been forced into a humiliating submission to the embrace of their oppressors, will cry aloud for vengeance on the heads of those who have brought this destruction upon them. For we hesitate not to say, that the despotism of Mexico had not thought to reconquer Texas, and had given up all hope of its subjugation until the action of the United States Senate induced by the letter of Henry Clay, encouraged it to a renewal of the contest. But we trust in God that these abominable miscreants may not be permitted to triumph over law, order, civilization and Christianity! We trust that they may not be permitted to ride a desolating car over our sister land—that they may not be permitted to sweep with a besom of destruction over so delightful a clime and so rich a soil. We trust that these bloody savages will not be permitted to raise their unholy sceptre over a free and happy and virtuous people, and subjugate, under the galling yoke of humiliating slavery, our kindred of color, of blood and of religion. Sympathy for suffering humanity forbids it. Nature, honor and interest cry out against it. We appeal to our fellow citizens of the United States to prevent so horrible a catastrophe. Let thousands of individual volunteers flock to the standard of freedom, and form an impregnable breast-work around the altar of Liberty. Furnish our brethren of Texas with ammunition and means, that they may be able to stand forth in strong armor against their invaders. To the Texans we would say, keep them but in check till the people of the United States shall have set a seal of final condemnation upon Henry Clay and his federal abolition allies—your enemies; keep them but in check till the battle here shall be fought, and Democracy, (as it certainly will) shall be triumphant, and your cries shall be heard—you shall be received into the arms of your brethren—you shall form a portion of the glorious confederacy—our banners, our mottoes and our governments shall be one—a result heartily to be desired as well for the sake of humanity, as for the glory of God.

## LETTER FROM MR. VAN BUREN.

The democracy of Northeastern New York held a large mass convention at Plattsburg, on the 11th of September, the anniversary of the battle at that place, and to which Mr. Van Buren was invited. The following reply to the invitation will be read with interest. It does equal honor to the head and heart of its distinguished author:

LINDENWALD, Aug. 29, 1844.

GENTLEMEN: I should do injustice as well to myself, as to the patriotic citizens you represent, and to my own feelings, were I to withhold my grateful acknowledgments for the kind and complimentary terms in which you have been pleased to invite me to attend the mass meeting of the democracy of Northeastern New York, on the 11th September, the anniversary of the battle of Plattsburg. The democracy of Northeastern New York could not well have selected a day for their meeting more appropriate to the occasion which calls them together. It will bring to the minds of those who were faithful to their country in the hour of peril, recollections of which have reason to be proud—recollections which cannot fail to awaken a lively sense of the importance of the rights which were then in danger, and to stimulate them to increased exertions in the democratic cause.

I thank you, gentlemen, very sincerely for the honorable mention which you have been pleased to make of my individual conduct in respect to the war, as well as of my administration of the federal government. If my own acts, as well as those of others who had the good fortune to become prominent in the trying scenes of the war, have been made the subjects of the grossest misrepresentations, we are, I trust, too wise not to know that results of that character are unfortunately inseparable from partisan warfare, and too well satisfied with our own conduct to permit our equanimity to be disturbed by such means.

The views you take of the proceedings at Baltimore are conceived in a just and liberal spirit, and evince a sense of duty which does you honor. The character and tendency of that portion of them which you are pleased to deplore, can scarcely, under existing circumstances, be even discussed, without prejudice to the cause we espouse. With the preliminary steps of the democratic masses whose highest interests are involved in the pending contest, my friends have abundant reason to be satisfied. And they are, I am sure, too true to the principles they profess, to permit themselves to be diverted from the performance of a public duty, either by the bad conduct of individuals or by personal feelings of any description. Meantime, influenced by less worthy motives, may allow themselves to be thus operated upon, on occasions like the present. But no such stigma will ever attach to the true-hearted democracy of the Empire State. Proudly conscious of the exalted public objects which call them to the political field, they will be found to move in a higher sphere. It is their privilege to exercise an influence second to none in the great work of restoring to power and influence the wise and truly benevolent principles on which the federal system is founded, and by which only it can be successfully administered.

We have, in addition to this ennobling stimulus, the scarcely less important duty of maintaining this great State, which the democratic party have literally snatched from the jaws of bankruptcy, in its present prosperous and truly elevated position. A chief magistrate, and most of his associates in the administration of the government, are also to be elected. Whether the individual selected for our principal standard bearer at home, be the amiable and truly worthy citizen now at the head of the State government, or he who is pre-eminent in the hearts and minds of the people, or any other sound democrat, the motive to exertion will be the same. For myself, I can truly say that I was never more solicitous than my friends (under the list I include every honest democrat in the State) should act worthy of the occasion and of their own high character. That they will do so, I cannot permit myself to doubt. Their past conduct is a sure guaranty that in the hour of trial, they will, as heretofore, be found in the path of duty.

I have the honor to be, gentlemen, Your friend and obedient servant.

M. VAN BUREN.

To St. John B. L. Skinner, I. W. R. Broomley, G. W. Palmer, Executive Committee.

Address of the Democratic Hickory Club of Philadelphia.

At a stated meeting of the Hickory Club of the city and county of Philadelphia, held on the 3d September, 1844, the following address was adopted, and ordered to be published:

THE IMPORTANCE OF A SINGLE VOTE.

After the result of the memorable election of 1840, every republican democrat saw the importance of a single vote. If we look to the fraudulent practices through which alone the federal whigs were enabled to carry the last presidential candidate, we will observe the importance of a single vote, and the necessity of preventing their polling again a corrupt or illegal one. Their frauds were of the most various kind and character; and we should, by constant vigilance, be enabled to guard against a repetition of them. They possessed a system of fraud, organized throughout the United States, by which a single illegal, fraudulent, or corrupt vote was polled in each town or township, at each poll, and which decided almost any contested election.

Trifling when standing alone, it became, in the aggregate, a system of fraud so stupendous in its consequences, that its very magnitude prevented the generality of people from believing it possible yet, when we come to analyze the monster, it is nothing but a vast combination of atoms—a single one gathered from every mole-hill in the United States—making a great mountain, when piled together. This course, rely upon it, democrats, will be resorted to again; and we are fully convinced the success of our cause and men depends, in a great measure, on meeting and defeating it, at all points and everywhere, by incessant watchfulness, and, if necessary, by the exertion of our personal energies to prevent an infraction of the law, when every other means fails, and the triumph of the democracy is as certain as fate.

Various and secret devices will again be attempted to be put into execution, and our lives and liberty depend upon our frustrating them; we must stand guard over the purity of the most inestimable of our rights, for the purpose of contracting the abuse of the right of suffrage and the violation of the ballot boxes. Let us take public measures, for we verily believe that the best way to prevent frauds, is at once to let our enemies see that we are fully prepared to expose and resist them.

The importance of a single vote must not be disregarded, if we would triumph at the polls. It should never be lost sight of for a moment that the primary object is to defeat that enemy, who is still in great force, master of great resources, and ready to employ them without scruple. The federal whig party is neither weak nor dispirited, simply because it possesses the same means (diminished, it is true) which it employed successfully in the last presidential contest, and the same unscrupulous recklessness in their employment. Be assured it will not only require the united rally of the democracy to overthrow them fairly, but our ceaseless watchfulness in defeating those acts of fraud and corruption, which have once already afforded them a disgraceful triumph, the fatal results of which were only averted by an act of Providence. They have money, and they will distribute it through all the secret crevices of corruption.

The importance of a single vote has been exhibited on many occasions; it once elected Marcus Morton governor of Massachusetts. Let every democrat at the ensuing elections make it a sacred duty, first, to cast his own vote, and then, by constant watchfulness, prevent the polling of a single vote fraudulent or corrupt; let not his own vote be cancelled by "pipelaying or yarn spinning." The federal whig frauds in Pennsylvania and New York from 1837 to 1840, inclusive, admonish us to beware of a wily, ingenious, and well-supplied enemy; of a political foe possessing all the arts and experience of corrupting the ballot boxes by double and illegal voting, yet professing the greatest integrity and morality in private life and manners.

The importance of a single vote cannot be too much urged upon every democrat who reads this short address; it may preserve the happiness of this generation, and insure to millions yet unborn the sacred privileges we now enjoy. The importance of a single vote should lead every democrat to make himself qualified to vote at the coming election. Let the united rally of democracy concentrate but its energies against the common enemy, and victory will be sure to perch upon the banner of those statesmen and patriots, Polk and Dallas.

HENRY HORN, President.

JOHN DALLAM, Secretary.

Some professing christians will, at the ensuing election of President, cast their votes for a duelist, a gambler, a man of habitual profanity; and then go 'up in the temple to pray,' and thank God they are not like other men, and especially like these Democrats.

## THE JOURNAL.

FRIDAY, OCT. 4, 1844.

### FOR PRESIDENT

JAMES K. POLK.

OF TENNESSEE.

### FOR VICE PRESIDENT

GEORGE M. DALLAS.

OF PENNSYLVANIA.

#### Democratic Electors.

1st District,	THOMAS BRAGG, Jr.
2nd. do.	HENRY L. TOOLE,
3rd. do.	AB. W. VENABLE,
4th. do.	GEORGE WHITFIELD,
5th. do.	WILLIAM S. ASHE,
6th. do.	DAVID REID,
7th. do.	JOSEPH ALLISON,
8th. do.	DANIEL W. COURTS,
9th. do.	WILL. H. ALEXANDER,
10th. do.	GEORGE BOWER,
11th. do.	JOSEPH CARSON.

Polk & Dallas Electoral Tickets to be had at this Office, at \$1 per 1000.

One of our papers which was sent to Smithville, to a Subscriber, was returned by him, and we were at a loss to divine the reason why. We have just been informed that the reason was, that the Post Master there would not let it out of the office without letter postage being paid on it. Why is this? We want to know—and more—we will know.

The Hon. John C. Calhoun passed thro' this place on last Sunday, on his way to Charleston.

#### The Weather.

Frost is but a casual visitor in New Hanover at any season, but to find him intruding on us in the month of September, is entirely out of the question. We had, however, a visit from the hoary-headed old gentleman on last Monday morning. We don't know what it forebodes, but a friend at our elbow, thinks that it may prognosticate the defeat of Whiggery in November next.

#### THE CANDIDATES—JAMES K. POLK AND HENRY CLAY.

It is sometimes asked by our Federal opponents, who is James K. Polk? What has James K. Polk done that entitles him to the support of the American people? Now we have heard this question put on several recent occasions, by the young popinjay orators of the coon party, and put, too, with a most triumphant and never-to-be-answered toss of the head. We would also observe, whilst we think of it, for the benefit of our readers who are not blessed with the darkness-dispelling influence of Clay Glee Clubs, that the question is always asked immediately before, and as a kind of a prelude to, the introduction of a stereotyped eulogy on the "Life and character" of the great "embodiment"—alias, the complete "letter writer."

Brother Democrats of N. Carolina, when you are asked this question you can answer promptly, proudly, and without fear of contradiction, James K. Polk is an HONEST MAN. Can our opponents doff the mantle of party prejudice—lay their hands upon their hearts, and say that their candidate is an honest man? Can they review his whole career from 1824, when he threw himself into the embrace of Northern Federalism and Northern Abolitionism, for the sake of place and power, down to this very hour, when, with the cold and calculating policy of a Talleyrand he is daily shifting his course, just as he thinks the popular breeze is blowing from the North or the South—when he is almost daily and hourly issuing forth his bulletins in the shape of letters, addressed to different sections of the Union, and which any man of plain common sense must see are written by a man who is deeply imbued with the spirit of that philosophy which utterly disregards the means employed, so that the end to be accomplished is desirable—who hesitates not to declare to one section of the Union to day that he is for carrying out the Compromise act, and to-morrow declares that the "Black act" of '42 is constructed in perfect consonance with his own views on that question—who on a question of the most vital importance to every portion of the Union, the re-annexation of Texas to this country, has exhibited a duplicity and deception not only unworthy the character of an American statesman, but that ought to bring the blush to the cheek of the sorriest little whipper in the Federal party. There is such a thing as being too well known. There is such a word in the English language as notoriety. The Harrisburg Convention, four years ago thought that Henry Clay was too well known—was notorious. They were a sensible set of men. The members of the late Coon Convention in Baltimore will, against the ideas of November next, regret from the very inmost recesses of their hearts, that they did not pursue the "safe line of precedents" in May 1844. But who is James K. Polk? Certainly we are willing to admit, and if it's detrimental to his character, we can't help it, he has never figured on the great theatre of life as a duelist, as the Federal candidate has. He is by no means celebrated as an adept in the science of political summer sets, as Henry Clay is. He has not yet run as a candidate for the Presidency three or four times and been distanced every time, as H. Clay has. He is, however, a Democrat not only in name, but in principle. He has filled three of the highest and most responsible offices in the Union with the utmost credit to himself and advantage to his fellow-citizens. He has been Governor of the great State of Tennessee. He has been speaker of the House of Representatives in the most troublous times. He

has been chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means; all of which offices he has filled with a dignity and ability that extorted praise, even from his political enemies; and finally, when the question is asked of any Democrat, Who is Jas. K. Polk, let him answer, He is the man whom the people of this great and free country have chosen for their next Chief Magistrate.

#### WHO IS JAMES KNOX POLK?

The following is an extract of a letter received by a gentleman in Sampson county, from William D. Mosely, Esq., now a citizen of Florida. Mr. Mosely, as is well known to most of our readers, is a native of North Carolina, and for years occupied a conspicuous place in the public eye of his native State. He was Speaker of our State Senate, during the Session of 1834, we believe. To those who knew Mr. Mosely, and we believe there are few who did not, it is unnecessary to say any thing about the amount of credence to be placed in the contents of the extract.—To those who did not, we will only say that there lives not a man in whose statements we would place more confidence than in those of Wm. D. Mosely. The letter, as appears from its wording, was written immediately after the Baltimore Convention, and consequently, was not brought forth by the charges against Mr. Polk's character made by the Federal presses, as none had then been made. It is the spontaneous tribute of one pure mind to the excellency of another.

"As to politics, we have just heard the result of the Baltimore Convention. I thank my God and the Convention, that their labors have ended so happily for the good of the country. James Knox Polk for President! Well, I ought to know him, for we were born in the same State, in the same year, went to College the same year, joined the same class, occupied the same room, and the same bed, and were the only competitors for the first distinction. I had the honor of sharing it equally with him. I say, then, I ought to know him, and I do know him, as well as I know any man on earth; and with this knowledge of him, I say, unhesitatingly, that within the whole scope of this country, a better selection could not have been made. He has followed the plough, and, therefore, knows the value of labor. He is in politics, what he was at College, the uncompromising friend of Democratic principles; a man of a clear head and sound heart; of untiring perseverance and industry in laudable pursuits—the deadly enemy of political corruption, in whatever shape it may be presented.—God grant that he may be elected. It will give new life to our country and to her institutions.—Put on your armour for him, and let all the real people do the same. I assure you that his is their and your cause."

#### Come to the Point.

We had thought that the few remarks we made in our last week's paper would have been sufficient to satisfy any reasonable man on the subject of the duty and original cost of foreign imports being, so far as regards the consumer, one and the same thing. The "Chronicle," however, has an article in its last number, in which it attempts to deny this position. In order to show how jesuitical the statements and arguments of the "Chronicle" are, we will first premise a few observations on the details of the Tariff; and first, we would observe, that there is a duty fixed upon many of the products of agricultural industry in the act of '42 for no other purpose, as we candidly believe, than to bamboozle and blind the honest farmers of the country, so as to induce them to believe that their interests were attended to in the adjustment of that Bill.—As an evidence of this, what on earth was the use of imposing a duty of 9 cents a pound on cheese? What good end could it subserve? Who was to compete with us in that article? Do we not export the article to England? Surely we do: and if the duty were 1 cent or 100, every man of common sense must see at a glance that it would not alter the price one iota. But the "Chronicle" has cited the article of Brandy. We thank him for doing so. It is exactly apropos to our purpose, and we would ask the "Chronicle," upon what kind of Brandy does this duty fall? and what is its effect? Do we not import French Brandy, and is it not just one Dollar higher than it would be, supposing we had no duty to pay on it? What is the price of that article in France? from 50 to 75 cents; and yet it is sold here for \$3 a gallon. What increases the price to the consumer? Is it, or is it not the duty? Answer that question; eh! Again, Tobacco is worth in this country from 60 to 40 cents a pound, and sells in England at from 75 to 125. Is it the cost of transportation that enhances the price in the latter country so much, or is it the high duty the English Legislature has imposed upon it?

Again, the "Chronicle," together with its kindred sheets, takes the ground, that if our Tariff was reduced to a revenue standard, thereby admitting the free importation of foreign manufactures, our own manufacturers, as a consequence, would be driven out of the field, and foreigners would charge us just what they pleased for what we wanted to purchase. Now, in the first instance, we don't admit the premises; but suppose we did, does it follow that there would be no competition; all our history negatives the idea. Is it to be supposed that the manufacturers and capitalists of Europe, of England, France, and Germany would not compete in our markets the one with the other? The slightest acquaintance with human operations—the slightest acquaintance with common sense, tells us that they would. Would not they endeavor to undersell one another as well as our own capitalists? No man who wishes to view things correctly, can think otherwise. Again, we would ask every man, who is disposed to speak as he thinks, is not the price of the principal articles made by the manufacturers in this country higher by at least 20 per cent. than they were during the last year of the

Compromise Act? We will instance the following leading articles:—Kentucky Jeans, Satinets, Red Flannels, cheap Calicoes, Bed Tickings, Cotton Drillings of all kinds, Apron Checks, Bleached Shirtings, Brown Shirtings, &c. We might instance many more, but these will suffice. What has caused this rise in the price of these articles? Is it because the consumer gets more for his corn or his bacon? We will leave the farmers of our country to answer the last question.

#### DESPERATION.

It is, we think, one of the very best signs of the rapidly waning prospects and hopes of the Federal party, the reckless course which their Journals throughout the Union are just now pursuing—and although it does not exculpate them, still we must admit that the desperation of their cause, may be offered as some palliation for the unprincipled course they are pursuing towards their fellow-citizens of the Democratic party. They are just now hovering about the mouth of Salt River, and we ought not to think it very strange, that their presses, always unscrupulous, should, in their wild and desperate efforts to escape its entrance, forget entirely any little sense of fairness and propriety, which they possessed in their more prosperous days. We recollect what an unpleasant voyage it was four years ago. And when we see our Federal opponents guilty of acts of merely extravagant folly, we feel inclined to fling a veil of charity over them, and set them down to a kind of mental aberration, occasioned by the contemplation of the dreary prospect, which lies on the other side of November. Such, for instance, as calling the meeting of the Clay Club in this Town the other evening—a large and enthusiastic one. This, although very foolish, we feel disposed to pardon, under the circumstances. But there are certain acts which no amount of charity can possibly pass over, without giving them their proper names, and speaking of them, as we think it becomes every man who has any regard for the public morals of our people. Take an instance: In the city of Albany, there is a leading Whig paper under the title of the "Evening Journal." This is one of the principal organs of the party in New York, and is quoted as good authority by the Whig presses, and Whig orators, throughout the country.—Well this paper published in one of its last numbers, an extract from a book of Travels purporting to have been written in '36, by one "Roorback," which extract says that the writer was travelling through Tennessee in that year, and he saw a gang of Negroes branded on their backs, thus

[J. K. P.]

Now it turns out that the whole of the extract was a barefaced fabrication—that no such book as Roorback's travels is, or ever was, in existence. This has been copied into the Whig papers throughout the Union. From our hearts we pity the honest men of the Whig party, who are leagued with such prostitute wretches as the Editor of the Evening Journal.—Again, James Watson Webb, sets in motion a bug bear of a story about "English Gold" being sent to this country to pay for the circulation of free-trade documents. Now we would ask our readers what credit they would give to a statement of this kind, when made by a man who has received thousands and thousands of dollars from the late United States Bank, for prostituting his pen to the advocacy of its sinking fortunes. Indeed we would warn our readers to be cautious in receiving any statements which they may find in Whig papers, until they have some confirmatory evidence of their genuineness. We warn them that every effort will be made—that no stone will be left unturned—that personal attacks upon the pure and spotless character of our candidate will be made, by the Northern Capitalists, from whose hands the glittering ball of monopoly and exclusive privileges, is fast gliding away, and by the Abolitionists, who well know that Jas. K. Polk's election will put an extinguisher upon their insane attempts to subvert our Southern Institutions.

#### Another of the desperate struggles of dying Federalism.

We copy the following from the Globe of the 30th ult. Is it possible that men, yes, the very "decency" of men, as they call themselves, can be guilty of such base practices?

#### BASE WHIG FORGERY.

#### NOTICE TO THE DEMOCRACY.

We understand that the whig franking and publishing committee are now having printed at the office of the National Intelligencer forty thousand copies of a document headed "THE SOUTH IN DANGER," purporting to be issued by the Democratic Association of this city. This is a base forgery.—We have authorized no such use of the title of our association to any document issued under the auspices of the whig congressional franking committee. If, therefore, the democracy of the free States should find any document of the character such as the title of this might indicate in circulation amongst them, they will denounce it as a whig forgery, and treat the trick as it deserves. Thus will the people of the country understand the morals of the party we have to deal with. This trick of these political Munchausens is on a par with the Roorback romance just published by one of their leading journals.

We believe it to be our duty to put the democracy on their guard against this forgery; and we trust that the democratic papers throughout the country will republish this card.

JAMES TOWLES, Chairman.

C. P. SEIGSTACK, Secretary Ex. Com. Dem. Association.

Read the following, you who raise the bug bear cry of British interference, and of British gold being sent to this country for the purpose of breaking down Whig protection. (Heaven save the mark!)

From the Charleston Mercury.—The following notice of British interference in the affairs of Texas appears in a late number of the Houston (Texas) Telegraph:—"We now learn upon the authority of Capt. Elliott himself, that England has advised Mexico under no circumstances, to acknowledge the independence of Texas, but to keep

up an armistice with her as long as possible; and in case a successful attempt at annexation between the United States and Texas took place, then go to war, and England would back her in the contest." This confirms us in the opinion we have long entertained, that our independence will never be acknowledged by Mexico while there is a prospect of annexation. England will resist the measure as long as it can be resisted by diplomacy. And our government journal admits that the influence of England over Mexico is almost entirely unbounded."

We learn from our exchange papers that the Southern cities and towns, generally speaking, have been very healthy so far this season. In Mobile and New Orleans where the yellow fever is generally a dreaded and destructive visitor in the summer and fall, it can scarcely yet be said to have made its appearance.

Mr. Calhoun.—We understand that Mr. Calhoun's diplomatic labors, since the adjournment of Congress, have been most indefatigable and arduous, not only as conducting a voluminous correspondence with the British and other foreign ministers, but in extensive studies and inquiries into all the intricacies of the questions in issue between this country and Great Britain. Those questions are placed now, by the abilities and investigations of Mr. Calhoun, on a basis perfectly satisfactory to the honor and interests of the United States, thus affording evidence of this gentleman's diplomatic skill, as the history of the country vouches for his administrative and legislative talents.—Charleston Patriot.

#### COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Journal.

Mr. Fulton: Sir—Through the columns of the Journal I wish to address a few remarks to our brethren of the Democratic party in the County of New Hanover, and not only of New Hanover, but of the whole Eastern portion of the State. And the first remark I would make is, that if every Democrat in North Carolina will only do his duty, the State can be carried in November for Polk and Dallas. It was our own neglect and lukewarmness in preparing for the contest in August, that prevented Col. Hoke from being elected. Was it? Why, in a great many Counties there was no organization effected up within, in some instances, only a few days before the election; and in others, perhaps a fortnight or three weeks. In some Counties where we could then, and can now carry a very respectable poll, we had no candidates for the Legislature at all. Was this right? Is this the way that men, who believe, and who know that they are entitled under the banners of Truth, should act? Is this the way our Federal opponents act? No. Look at home, in New Hanover County—look all over the State and you will ever find them, whether in the minority or the majority, toiling and working with an energy and perseverance worthy of a better cause. Look all over the country—look at our brethren in N. York, in Pennsylvania, in a word, look at them every where, except in North Carolina, and you will find them thoroughly aroused—you will find that Federal calumny and Federal misrepresentations are promptly met and refuted, both on the stump and by the press, at all points. Are you willing, Democratic freemen of North Carolina, to have it said of you, when the contest is over, that you're was the only State in the Union that failed to do her duty. Are you willing, when your brethren throughout the country shall have freed the old Coon, as he calls himself, in November next, not to have a hand in cutting down the tree? I think I know you well enough to answer, NO, for you; but how can you expect to be "in" at the death, unless you join with energy in the chase. To be serious, I would put a solemn question to every Democrat who may read these remarks: Do you believe it is important that Republican principles shall be successful or not? Do you believe the dearest interests of your country are at stake? Do you believe the issue now made up is one that is fraught with the most serious consequences to your selves and to your country? I know if you are Democrats, your answer must be in the affirmative. Why then will you not be up and doing? Every Democrat in North Carolina should consider himself as a committee for the special purpose of furthering and advancing our glorious cause. Every man has some influence that influence, whatever it may be, is right fully due to, and cannot be withheld from his country without making its possessor culpable in the eyes of his fellow-citizens who are doing their duty—before the eyes of posterity, on whom the consequences of his faithlessness may fall, and before his own conscience, which will not fail to call him to a strict account, should he gloriously fabric of our constitution be destroyed through his recreant neglect. What can we do, may be asked? Why, in every Precinct—in every Captain's District—there should be a committee of three or four appointed to procure documents, every kind—meetings should be held at least every two weeks, for the purpose of conferring on the best mode of conducting the contest—to strengthen and encourage those who may, in any wise, be under the influence of Federal machinations, and disseminate light and information in the minds of those whose situation and occupation in life is such as to prevent them from obtaining the information themselves necessary to refute the fraudulent misrepresentations of Federalism. Should such a course be pursued by the Democracy, there exists not a doubt on my mind, but that the State can be carried for Polk and Dallas, in November.

Brunswick Co., N. C.,

29th Sept., 1844.

I. O. U.